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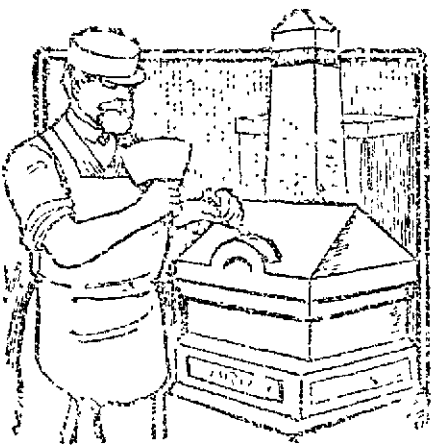
### TEAS.

Best Garden Formosa, Oolong,  
regular 60c quality, our price  
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elsewhere at 50c, here per lb. .... 40c  
Choice Young Hyson, lb. .... 35c  
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Our Coffees are famous for their  
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Shop and Yard  
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FINEST LINE EVER SHOWN IN PORTSMOUTH  
PRICES REMARKABLY LOW.

**A. P. Wendell & Co**  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

**BASKETS. LANTERNS.**  
BARREL HEADERS.  
APPLE PARERS AND MEAT CHOPPERS.  
KEROSENE OIL.

**Rider & Cotton.**  
65 MARKET STREET.

## DECIDED TO DIE.

**Suspected Child Murderer  
Commits Suicide.**

**Mother, Accused Of A Terrible  
Crime, Hangs Herself.**

**The Sudden, Tragic Ending Of A Real  
Life Drama.**

Dexter, Me., Nov. 30.—Mrs. Hattie  
L. Whitten, who was arrested yester-  
day on suspicion of having mur-  
dered her nine year old daughter,  
committed suicide today by hang-  
ing, while in the custody of Deputy  
Sheriff Leslie Curtis.

Mrs. Whitten was arrested yester-  
day, after her return from the child's  
funeral. At the conclusion of the fun-  
eral services the child's body was tak-  
en to an undertaking establishment,  
where an autopsy was held and traces  
of poison were found.

The body of another girl, aged ele-  
ven, who died last September, under  
similar circumstances, has today been  
exhumed and traces of poison were  
also found in this case.

The woman's husband died two  
years ago under suspicious cir-  
cumstances.

The only motive for the killing of  
the girls that appears on the surface  
is the fact that the lives of both were  
insured, the total insurance amount-  
ing to \$141.00.

Mrs. Whitten was arraigned yester-  
day and a coroner's jury was empan-  
elled which returned a verdict that  
the younger of the two children came  
to her death by poison administered  
by her mother. A further hearing was  
set for next Tuesday.

The case promised to be a very  
sensational one.

### ELIOT.

Eliot, Me., Dec. 1.

The funeral of Mr. William Hill oc-  
curred at his late residence Saturday  
forenoon at eleven o'clock, and was  
largely attended. The prayer and a  
short address were given by Rev. Mr.  
Newton, pastor of the Congregational  
church, while further remarks and  
poems were delivered by Rev. Mr.  
Hyde, pastor of the Congregational  
church in Somersworth, and a relative  
of Mr. Hill. The hymns, "Lead Kindly  
Light" and "Rock of Ages" were ren-  
dered by a mixed quartette. Inter-  
ment was made in the family lot at  
Mt. Pleasant cemetery, under the di-  
rection of Undertaker Nickerson of  
Portsmouth.

Miss Gail Willis was a visitor to  
Portsmouth Saturday.

Joseph Kennard was in Portsmouth  
Saturday.

### SOUTH ELIOT.

South Eliot, Me., Dec. 1.

Mrs. Durgin of Kittery was the  
guest of her sister, Mrs. S. A. Staples,  
Saturday.

Albert Hanscom is having a new  
barn built, the work being done by  
Messrs. George and John Paul.

Mrs. Ira S. Paul, who has been  
quite sick with a bronchial affection,  
is slowly improving.

Mrs. Maud Sanborn has returned to  
her home in Sanbornville, after a  
visit with relatives in town.

Miss Sarah J. Farmer, with her  
aunt, Mrs. Charles C. Coffin, is so-  
journing in North Carolina for the  
benefit of the latter's health.

Mrs. William L. Fernald has re-  
turned from a visit to several Massa-  
chusetts cities.

Mrs. John Hanscom and Mrs. Albert  
Hurst were in Dover Friday.

Mr. McKay and family are out of  
town on a visit to friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blaisdell of  
Portsmouth were calling on friends in  
town Sunday.

There will be a Christmas sale at  
the Methodist vestry on Wednesday  
evening, Dec. 10th. Candy ap-  
pointed.

fancy work and ice cream will be for  
sale and there will be mystery booths  
and other attractions. If stormy Wed-  
nesday evening, the affair will be  
postponed to the first fair evening.  
Admission will be five cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Schurman of  
Portsmouth, and daughter Merle, were  
calling on relatives in town Sunday.

### CHINA EXHIBITS.

Miss Remick and Miss Butler Display-  
ing Choice Wares.

Miss Georgia L. Remick, teacher  
of painting, opened this forenoon at  
nine o'clock, at her home, 59 Union  
street, her annual exhibition and sale  
of decorated china. This display is as  
diversified in variety as it is elegant  
in workmanship, and has attracted  
the admiration of a large number of  
visitors. Miss Remick is assisted in  
showing the articles by Miss Marion  
Wendell, and a cordial welcome is  
given to each caller.

The tables are artistically arranged,  
and included in the collection is a  
punch bowl in grape pattern, the  
coloring being deep, a salad set, salad  
dish in nasturtium and gold, tray in  
monochrome, salad dish in cherry  
blossoms, coffee set in violets, shirt  
waist sets, fruit plates, tankard, cider  
pitcher, jardiniere in violets, plate in  
wild roses, nut bowls and fleur-de-lis  
plates.

The exhibit continues through Tues-  
day and Wednesday.

Miss Alice Butler of 86 State street  
is entertaining a fine company on this,  
her opening day for the exhibition and  
sale of decorated china from her  
studio. The delicacy of the work is  
particularly noticeable, and where  
each article is so choice, it is difficult  
to make selection. Here are to be  
seen bon-bon boxes in gold with head  
decorations, vases in Belleek ware  
with nasturtiums, panels with full  
length figures of Spring and Fall, copy  
of a plate of Sevres ware, tankard,  
jardiniere in Royal Worcester, copy  
of "Pearl of the Flock," fruit plates,  
fruit dish and cider mugs, et cetera.

Miss Butler's exhibit will be con-  
tinued through tomorrow and Wed-  
nesday.

### NEWINGTON.

Newington, Dec. 1

Miss Flora Hoyt is visiting relatives  
in Boston and vicinity.

Master Russell Staples of Eliot is  
visiting his uncle, W. C. Pickering.

Mrs. William LeFavour, who has  
been visiting her mother, Mrs. Benton  
Hoyt, has returned to her home in  
Winchester, Mass.

George H. Marston returned to his  
home in Newburyport on Saturday,  
after a visit of several days in town.

Shelly Pickering passed Saturday  
in Nashua.

Martin Hoyt of Haverhill returned  
home on Friday after passing Thanks-  
giving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
J. M. Hoyt. He was accompanied by  
his sister, Miss Gail Hoyt.

The Reapers' circle met with Mrs.  
Dudley on Friday afternoon. The  
ladies sewed busily on aprons and  
fancy articles. Arrangements were  
made for a sale and harvest supper,  
to be held at the town hall Dec. 17th.  
Adjourned to meet Dec. 3, with Mrs.  
Laws.

The Shakespeare club held a whist  
party at the town hall last Friday  
evening. A large company was pres-  
ent. The gentlemen's prize was  
awarded to Harry Palfrey of Port-  
smouth, the ladies' prize to Miss Cor-  
rinne Nutter of Lynn, Mass.

Miss Sophia Hoyt of Haverhill,  
Mass., passed her Thanksgiving vaca-  
tion with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
J. W. Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Greenough re-  
turned home Friday from Concord,  
where they had been passing a few  
days.

Miss Corrinne Nutter of Lynn,  
Mass., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Frank Pickering and daughter  
Stella passed Thanksgiving with Mr.  
and Mrs. Shirley Davis of Portsmouth.  
Miss Esther Adams of Portsmouth  
is visiting her cousin, Beth Hoyt.

### SEABROOK POLICE COURT.

Lawyer S. Peter Emery went to  
Seabrook Saturday, where he presided  
as trial justice in police court, which  
was held in the meeting house. The  
following drunks were fined: Albert  
Coburn, Warren Perkins, Ezekiel  
Eaton and George P. Fowler, each  
paying \$3 and costs of \$7.02. The se-  
lectmen of Seabrook are determined  
to put a stop to the number of drunks  
who have been about the town.

## PROPOSED LICENSE LAW

**The Text Of A Bill Recently  
Made Public.**

**Things For Which It Does And Does  
Not Provide.**

**A Critical Review Of Some Of Its  
Principal Features.**

The following is a synopsis of the  
license bill recently printed in the  
Concord Monitor, and advocated by  
that paper as a suitable bill for the  
legislature to pass in January next.

Section 1. Within thirty days from  
the passage of the act, towns and  
cities of over three thousand people  
shall hold a special election to deter-  
mine this question: "Shall license be  
granted for the sale of intoxicating  
liquors in this city or town?" There-  
after at each State election the sense  
of the votes shall be taken in the  
same manner upon the same question.

Section 2. In case the town or city  
votes "Yes", the police commission,  
where there are such bodies, and  
where there are no such bodies, the  
License boards appointed by the se-  
lectmen, shall grant the licenses. Each  
board shall consist of three members,  
and no more than two members shall  
belong to the same political party.

Section 3. License boards shall  
hold office for six years. No member  
of a license board shall be engaged  
in the manufacture or sale of intoxi-  
cating liquors, and shall not hold any  
other public office.

Section 4. The expenses of each  
license board, including salaries, ex-  
penses and stationery shall not ex-  
ceed \$500.00 a year.

Section 5. The license board shall  
send to the town treasurer a record  
of the licenses granted. Applications  
for licenses must be received in April  
and May, and go into effect the first of  
June.

Section 6. The number of places  
licensed for the sale of intoxicating  
liquors shall not exceed one to each  
thousand of the population, according  
to the last census.

Section 7. Applications for license  
shall be published in some newspaper  
in the city or town, and shall state  
the name of the applicant, the class  
of license wished, and a description of  
the premises. If the owner of any real  
estate with twenty-five feet of the  
premises described in the application  
for license of the first, second or  
fourth class, notifies the license board  
that he objects to the granting of the  
license for the premises, none shall  
be granted for that place.

Section 8. Police commissions now  
existing are made license boards.

Section 9. Liquor shall not be sold  
between the hours of eleven at night  
and six in the morning, nor on Sun-  
days. Liquors must be of good, stan-  
dard quality, free from adulteration.

Liquor shall not be sold to a drunkard  
or to an intoxicated person, to a per-  
son who is known to have been in-  
toxicated with six months, to a minor,  
to any person who has been supported  
wholly or in part by public charity  
within twelve months, nor to any per-  
son, a member of whose family has  
filed with a license a written request  
that such person be not sold liquor.

Licenses shall be posted, and they  
shall be of the following classes:  
First class—To sell liquors of any  
kind to be drunk on the premises, not  
exceeding \$1000 per annum.

Second class—To sell liquors of any  
kind to be drunk on the premises, not  
exceeding \$500 per annum.

Third—To sell liquors of any kind  
not to be drunk on the premises, not  
exceeding \$300.

Fourth class—To sell malt liquors,  
cider, and light wines to be drunk  
on the premises, not exceeding \$500.

Fifth class—To sell malt liquors not  
to be drunk on the premises, not ex-  
ceeding \$200.

Sixth class—Retail druggists and  
apothecaries to sell liquors for medi-  
cal, mechanical or chemical pur-  
poses, and to such persons only, as  
will certify in writing for what use  
they want them, not exceeding \$50.

Seventh class—To sell any kind of  
liquors to be drunk on the premises  
to continue for not more than six  
months in the year, and to be issued

to summer hotels only, not exceeding  
\$400.

None of the licenses of the first,  
second, or fourth class shall sell or  
give away liquors on any legal holi-  
day or election day.

Section 12. Of a State board of li-  
cense commissioners of three mem-  
bers two shall belong to one party,  
appointed by the governor for two  
years, four years and six years. Sal-  
ary, \$1200, \$1500, and \$1000 per an-  
num. With suitable office in the city  
of Concord, and entitled to actual ex-  
pense in discharge of their duties.

Section 13. This State board shall  
issue all licenses of the sixth and  
seventh classes, and pay over the  
fee from these two classes to the state  
treasurer; fees to be used first, to  
pay the costs of the commission; second  
for the repair and construction of  
highways.

Section 14. Dealers shall be re-  
quired to close permanently all en-  
trances to their premises except those  
from the public street. Dealers shall  
be required to remove screens, blinds,  
shutters, curtains, partitions, painted  
or ground or stained glass windows,  
or any other obstruction which may  
interfere with the view of the interior  
of the premises; and such things re-  
moved shall not thereafter be re-  
placed. Dealers shall not expose in any  
windows, any bottles, casks or any  
vessels purporting to contain liquors.

Section 15. No license of the first,  
second or third class shall be grant-  
ed for any premises on the same  
street within 400 feet of any building  
occupied as a public school.

Section 16. No license of the sec-  
ond, third, fourth or fifth class shall  
be granted to be exercised in a dwell-  
ing house.

Section 17. No license shall be  
granted for the sale of liquors in any  
public park or other grounds.

Section 18. The mayor of the city  
or selectmen of the town may in  
cases of riot or great public excite-  
ment, order the dealers under the  
first five classes to close up for a pe-  
riod not exceeding three days at a  
time.

Section 20. Persons receiving a li-  
cense must file a bond in the sum of  
\$1000 not to violate the provisions  
of this act.

Section 21. Licensing boards may  
transfer licenses from one location to  
another within the same city or town,  
but only to the original licensee.

Section 22. License fees shall go  
three quarters to the city and one  
quarter to the county.

Sections 23—30 refer to druggists.

Section 31. Police officers may en-  
ter the premises at any time, to keep  
order, may take samples for analysis,  
and the city or town shall pay for the  
samples so taken, if they are of the  
proper quality.

Section 32. License boards may re-  
voke licenses for good cause shown,  
and the money shall not be returned  
to the licensee.

Section 33. No females shall be  
employed upon the premises, nor any  
male person under the age of eight-  
een years.

Section 34. Gives a right of action  
to a family for injuries caused by the  
sale of liquor to any other member  
of the family after written notice has  
been served not to sell to that per-  
son.

Section 35. In towns of less than  
three thousand population, the select-  
men on written petition of a majority  
of the qualified voters therein, are au-  
thorized to issue licenses of the first  
class in a number not exceeding one  
to each thousand of the population.

Section 36. The sale and keeping  
for sale of liquors, except as provid-  
ed in this act, shall be punishable un-  
der the provisions of Chapter 112 of  
the Public Statutes, (which is the  
present prohibitory law).

We do not know who drafted the  
foregoing bill nor do we know what  
the reasons are which prompted  
some of its features which look to us  
peculiar.

In the first place it is not a license  
bill nor is it a local option bill.

Under section 1 the bill applies only  
to towns and cities having 3000 in-  
habitants.

Under section 36 towns having less  
than 3000 inhabitants may under cer-  
tain conditions (which are made prac-  
tically prohibitive) have an inn hold-  
er's license for each 1000 of popula-  
tion, but in all other respects the  
present prohibitory law is to remain  
in force.

There are 21 cities and towns hav-  
ing more than 3000 inhabitants. There  
are 212 towns having less than that

number of inhabitants, so that the  
above bill applies to 21 cities and  
towns and the remaining 212 towns  
are left under the operation of the  
present prohibitory law.

Now as we understand it the de-  
mand for a change in the present pro-  
hibitory law is due to the well recog-  
nized fact that public opinion does  
not support such a law and therefore  
the law is not enforced. If our un-  
derstanding's correct what sense is  
there in endeavoring to enact, under  
the pretence that it is a license-lo-  
cal option bill, a law that excludes  
from its operation 212 towns and half  
our population at least.

If this bill becomes a law Manche-  
ster will be entitled to five licenses while  
Newmarket and Salem with popula-  
tions respectively of 2892 and 2011  
will not be entitled to any. We ask  
in all fairness—will it be easier to  
enforce such a law in Newmarket and  
Salem than to enforce the present one?

There are towns in this county we  
suppose that would vote for a re-  
stricted high license. We may sure-  
ly cite Hampton, Newmarket, New-  
fields, Epping, Raymond, Deerfield,  
Salem and Seabrook; but under this  
proposed bill they must be prohibi-  
tion towns and the people of those  
towns cannot have a voice in the mat-  
ter. To be sure if a majority of the  
voters sign a petition in favor, one ho-  
tel to every thousand people may  
sell liquor and therefore Newmarket  
might have three hotels when as a  
matter of fact the town now hardly  
supports one. What kind of hotels  
would the three be do you suppose?  
Would hotel keeping be the principal  
business or would liquor selling? And  
if liquor is to be sold in a town is it  
better to have it sold in a saloon or  
in a hotel? In a saloon it can be reg-  
ulated. In a hotel it cannot.

We object also to a state commis-  
sion, believing that each county  
without additional cost, can look af-  
ter the duties for which this pro-  
posed commission is to be formed.

We think a hotel license ought to  
cost as much as any other, and we  
think the druggist license is set at  
too low a figure.

The bill is not clear as to whether  
hotel licenses and summer hotel li-  
censes are included in the one to 1000  
limit.

### HORSE FELL.

One of a pair of horses drawing a  
hack owned by Wood Brothers fell on  
Congress street this forenoon and  
created considerable excitement until  
its mate was unhitched and led to a  
place of safety. Then the prostrate  
animal scrambled to its feet.

## A TROLLEY RIDE

Over the new line FROM

**PORTSMOUTH TO  
EXETER**

Would not be complete without

**MEALS AT**

**SQUAMSCOTT**

N. S. Willey **HOUSE** Proprietor  
**EXETER, - N. H.**

**FOR SALE**—Carriage, Jobbing and Horse  
showing business. A rare chance for a  
young man to continue. Established about 30  
years. Terms liberal, as I am not able to con-  
tinue in it. Apply to G. J. Greenleaf, back of  
Post Office. 17-18-19

**INSURANCE**—Strong companies and low  
rates. When placing your insurance re-  
member the old firm, Hiley & George. 16-17-18

**GRICERIES**—You can buy groceries, all  
kinds of meats, preserves and vegeta-  
bles at W. H. Smith's as cheap as at any place  
in the city. 17-18-19

**CLAIRVOYANT**—Mrs. M. F. Wells, the con-  
sulting spiritualist and business medium  
at No. 1 Webster Court. 17-18-19

**GOOD reliable coats** second girls and (ex-  
tra) boys' coats can be obtained at  
the Emporium Office, 9-12 High Street. 17-18-19



NAGGING THE CHILD.

**A Disagreeable Fault Some Mothers Have.**

Don't nag the child. What is the use? If you want the child to obey you, speak once and once only. Stick to this rule, and you will have no trouble. This is how the average mother makes a mistake:

"Now, Susie! The idea of your doing that! How many times have I told you not to? Susie, Susie! Do you hear me? Stop that this very instant! Now do. That's good. Susie! I'm ashamed of you! What will your papa say when he comes home and I tell him how bad you have been? Susie, Susie! If you don't stop this minute I'll come over there and give you some thing you won't like!"

Perhaps this threat will work, and then perhaps again it will not. Anyway Susie's mother will have to leave her work or make a feat of dog-sled.

"Don't! Don't!"

Now, this is all wrong. The simple remark: "Susie, you know I forbade you to do that. Stop doing it," ought to be enough, and it will be, too, if the child knows that you mean what you say. If the child does not obey immediately, punish it. It is not likely you will have to do so a second time.

If the child is not doing actual wrong, don't nag it. Some women seem to take a fendish delight in this sort of thing. If you want to make your child sulky, self conscious and fretful, why, follow their example. Don't keep tormenting the child by telling it to stand just so, smile just so and say just such and such things. In particular do not indulge in this sort of performance before visitors. Lessons in deportment should have their time and place.

Above all, try not to poison the lives of your children by perpetual walls of "Don't!" Let the tots have a little chance to live. Many of their trying peculiarities they will overcome themselves in the course of time.

If the child is doing wrong, one word of admonition should suffice. If it is not doing wrong, leave it alone.

HELEN CLIPTON.

THE LABOR VOTE.

**It Contributed to Several Surprises in the Recent Elections.**

The important part played by the laboring vote in many sections of the country in the election just over has not failed to impress itself upon the minds of students of politics here. The labor vote in many places indicated strongly that organized labor is beginning to use its vote as a power.

In at least three sections of the country did the labor vote, cast almost as a body, cut a most important figure. In many other places it wielded an indirect influence that amounted to a great deal. In California the union labor vote overturned two Republican congressmen and sent union labor men in their places. Representatives Kahn and Land are both to be succeeded by union labor men who received Democratic nominations also. E. J. Livernash, a union labor candidate, succeeded Representative Kahn, while W. J. Wyman comes to congress in place of Representative Land. Mr. Livernash was formerly a newspaper reporter and at the last session of congress was here looking after Chinese exclusion legislation for the Pacific coast. The union labor vote came very near electing a governor in California also.

A street car strike in Providence, R. I., last summer and the results growing out of it caused the election of a Democratic member of congress and a Democratic governor and lieutenant governor in Rhode Island. The Republicans were greatly surprised that there should be a change in their representation in congress from Rhode Island. The Democratic congressional committee had made no pretense of claiming a district in Rhode Island, and not even the most rosy Democratic prophets attempted to claim the election of a Democratic governor in a rock ribbed Republican state like Rhode Island. The change was brought about by the labor vote.

In the eleventh Pennsylvania district the United Mine Workers took a hand that has surprised the leaders of both parties. The miners elected George Howell to congress from that district in place of Representative Connell, the millionaire coal operator who has represented the district for years. Mr. Connell is said to have spent much money to secure re-election and had not thought that he would be defeated. The miners not only elected Mr. Howell, but elected three members of the lower house of the state legislature, defeating Republican nominees by unexpected majorities.—Washington Star.

A YEAR OF UNIONISM.

**Encouragement to Labor in Reports of Federation Officers.**

Secretary Morrison's report at the recent convention of the American Federation of Labor covered the eleven months ending with Sept. 30 last. It included a statement of the receipts and expenditures of the federation for this time, showing the aggregate of the income to be \$144,498 and the expenditures \$119,086. Of the receipts \$20,423 consisted of contributions to the defense fund.

Mr. Morrison also stated that for the eleven months 1,024 unions were chartered, a larger number than for any previous entire year. These additions increased the total number of unions to 3,659. The average membership is shown by the per capita tax to be 1,025,390, a gain of fourfold in the past six years. Mr. Morrison said that the increase of the defense fund tax had resulted beneficially, and he advocated a still further increase of the per capita tax.

Reports from international and local unions show that there were 1,558 strikes, in which 412,871 persons were involved. Out of that number 352,967 were benefited and 14,016 were not. The total cost of the strikes was \$2,729,061. In the federation there were 217 strikes, of which 131 were won, 48 compromised and 27 lost. Ten were still pending when the report was prepared.

Two hundred and sixty-four trade and federal unions reported gains in wages, one union reporting a gain of \$1 per day and all the others less. One hundred and fifty unions reported a reduction of hours.

The report submitted by National Treasurer John B. Lennon showed the total receipts of the federation for the entire year to have been \$152,312 and the total expenses \$120,086.

THE BILLIARD ROOM.

**A Few Hints on Furnish Oak—How to Furnish It.**

Nowadays nearly every up to date house is equipped with a billiard room. This may be pretentious or not, just as one's purse allows. At any rate, the furnishings should be largely on the carved wood order, and a quantity simple effect is to be desired.

The accompanying illustration shows one of the latest designs for a room of this kind. It was planned for the country house of a well to do business man.

The woodwork is of furnished oak, the walls are varnished and the ceiling heavily beamed. A long window, or

FURNISHED OAK FITTINGS.

rather five single windows in a group, let in plenty of light. A quaint old time effect is afforded by the small panes of glass. The long window seat is upholstered in red leather. The chairs are treated in the same fashion, a handsome stone fireplace lends dignity to the room and a rich Persian carpet gives a warm look to the hardwood floors.

R. DE LA BAUME.

THE USE OF FUR.

The low cut bodices make the fur lined opera cloak or cape necessary. The evening waist this season is not so decidedly a pouched shape, and a pretty innovation is to have a row of flowers around the neck. Others have a real snowdown puff around the neck and sometimes around the sleeves or down the front of the waist. This is soft and delicate. It allows the lace of the gown for line out of every tone are made of lace—to melt into snowy softness and is a beautiful finish.

In the ant family, those incessant, bustling toilers that do all the work of a colony are of the neuter gender.

BALL GOWNS OF TODAY.

**For a Pretty Debutante—Handsome Toques of Fur.**

Pretty ball gowns are now in demand, for the ball season is about ready to begin. The matrons and young married women can have the rich and stately velvets and brocades covered with superb lace and all the jewels they can persuade their husbands to buy for them. But after all, they cannot look as lovely as the dainty young girl in her filmy dress of mull. White or cream of some pale pastel tint in silk mull or tulle or lisse or some other exceedingly light and transparent material should be used to make ball gowns for the young, for they have the glow of youth and freshness to embellish them.

A beautiful dress for one of the youngest and prettiest of the debutantes of the season was made of bluish pink silk mull and trimmed with a handsome pearl beaded passementerie at the top of the row of three flounces. These varied in width, being short in front and deep in the back. Around each went three rows of narrow pink satin ribbon. The waist had a row of the passementerie and one ruffle below that. The belt was a twist of pale pink satin ribbon without ends.

An evening wrap is of garnet cloth of fine texture and lined all through with squirrel and bordered with a narrow roll of chinchilla. The high collar and the flat collar both have the fur.

Squirrel fur grows in favor. Many garments are entirely made of it, and it is also used as lining to various materials, from cloth to velvet. Hats are made of this soft fur, one in turban shape being exceedingly handsome. Another has the crown of velvet and the turban brim of the squirrel fur. Its delicate color enables any one to wear it. A drapery of silk or velvet and a fancy buckle at the left side finish the hat. Quite a number of rather large toques are made of fur, with wings or steel ornaments. They are very stylish. Automobile coats are made of this fur, and caps or turbans are furnished to match. They are warm and useful for the purpose, but nothing can make a squirrel garment a real dressy one. It is a fact, and the wise woman in buying a fur garment will keep to the old fashioned and refined dark furs, especially when she desires a warm wrap.

Lace dresses are the rule, and they are made in every possible manner. Some have the whole dress of heavy lace over silk of some delicate color, and others have a thin silk underskirt, and the outside is made of point d'esprit, in white or tint. This is dotted and usually made more simply than the point applique. Gowns of this are finished at the bottom with a great fluff of lace and chiffon, held out in the accepted manner by judicious bands of featherbone tape and piping cord stitched in with the upper edge of the ruffle and the lower edge of the silk lining. Some of the flounces are made of silk muslin of rather strong quality, and over this is applied a rich design

Mr. Strelling's Christmas Box

By ALICE E. IVES

Copyright, 1914, by Alice E. Ives

WHEN Mr. Richard Strelling came down to the dining room on Christmas eve, he found there was no dinner.

He was a rich bachelor of forty, living in his own house, and up to about two weeks previous to this time everything had run like clockwork in his comfortable establishment. Then his housekeeper had suddenly married, so up a home of her own and left him in the lurch.

There had been two housekeepers since, and the present loud voiced in

He heard his name called.

cumbent was upstairs temporarily incapacitated, owing to a too close acquaintance with Mr. Strelling's wine. The cook had left in disgust, and the housemaid, in a bewildered condition had just informed the master of this chaotic household that there was no dinner. So Mr. Strelling turned back into the hall, donned his hat and overcoat and went out into the wintry night to search for a restaurant. If there was one thing that Mr. Strelling did dislike, it was eating in restaurants.

As he sat alone at the restaurant table he found himself descending into a regular vat of the blues.

After all, what did his life mean? Just toiling for money. And for whom? There was no relative he cared a pin for. And it seemed all at once to be borne upon him with most painful sharpness and force that he had made a bad mess of his happiness.

He was not a man to care for clubs or a sporting life. Every one said he ought to have married. But every one did it, knew that he had had his romance nearly fifteen years before and that, being possessed of the rare qualities of constancy and depth of affection, he had never since cared enough for any woman to marry her.

As he sat there at the solitary table the face of his old love came up before him. It was that of a merry-eyed, happy girl of eighteen with light brown hair always blowing about her face in little tufts.

Suddenly he heard his name called—"Richard!"

He turned in surprise. No woman called him Richard now. It was a woman's voice. But no one was there.

"Great Scott! I suppose I dozed off waiting for that waiter. No, I don't think I was asleep. Well, I must be getting light in the head. I'll shake myself out of this and go to the theater. Tomorrow I'll put on the house a sign, 'To Let.'" Then the discomfort of a boarding house boomed up before him in sickening array.

"Well, but what is to be done? It seems there must be a feminine head to a house. And where am I going to get her? I suppose I ought to have married. No, I oughtn't. What's more, I won't."

Firm in this resolution, he paid his check and went out. Every one was carrying parcels and great bunches of holly and Christmas trees, and they all looked so eager to get home the sight grew quite maddening. Presently he found himself trying to elbow through a solid mass of humanity before a store window.

Strelling was obliged to pause or else walk over two children in front of him.

"Now, Dick, you must come," said a small voice.

"Just a minute," piped out a still smaller one. "Say, do you think he's going to get down our chimney?"

"I guess so, but you mustn't mind if he doesn't. You know mamma said he was real poor this Christmas."

"He ain't either. Just see all those things."

"Now, see here, Dick," said the girl remonstratingly. "If you go wanting things you'll make mamma cry, 'cause if Santa Claus don't bring them she can't. She hasn't any money."

"I don't care. I want something in my stocking."

Strelling, staunchly interested, had listened to every word, and several times the tears had been very near his eyes. As they turned to go he bent down and put a dollar in the girl's hand.

"Buy something for the little chap with it," he said in a low voice.

"Oh, I-I wouldn't dare to keep it. Mamma wouldn't let me. Thank you, sir."

And she put the money in his hand. This was so unexpected that Strelling became still more interested.

"Where is your father?" he asked.

"We haven't any," answered the girl. "Dick was just a little bit of a baby when he died."

At that moment a small, thin woman dressed in black and wearing a black veil about a plain little hat, not noticing him, made a dash for the children.

"Comme, why did you stay so long? I was afraid you were lost," she said.

"Dick wanted to look at Santa Claus."

"Poor little boy! It will be all the Christmas he will get," sighed the small woman, taking the child's hand and drawing him out of the crowd.

Strelling followed. But how was he to get up the courage to speak? These people were not the sort to accept alms. He felt quite nonplussed and helpless. Then the little girl began telling her mother of his offer and her refusal.

"That was right," said the woman, with a kind of sob in her voice.

Then Strelling made a bold break. He stepped up to her side.

"Pardon me, madam," he said, "but I want to ask you to let the little girl take the money. It is a very small amount, and it will be doing me a favor."

She started away from him in a sort of fear. Then the kindness of his voice emboldened her to listen.

"It is very good of you," she stammered out in her embarrassment. "My little girl may take the money, and I thank you very much. But we did not ask it."

"Certainly not. I understand that," quickly responded Strelling, feeling the note of pride in the answer. "But it seems the right of all children to have gifts at Christmas, and I have none to give to. I would like to ask you to let me add to this little Christmas tree and the things to put on it. I hope you will give me that pleasure."

He found himself speaking to the poorly dressed little woman as though she were an empress. Somehow her soft voice and gentle dignity made him think she ought to be, though her face was quite indistinct under her veil in the darkness.

"Thank you," she answered, "but I don't think we could quite manage a tree."

"Oh, I'll get a boy to carry it home for you."

"It isn't that," she hesitated. "Mamma thinks it would bother Miss McGarvey," put in Connie.

"Why?"

"Oh, Miss McGarvey is almost always sick, and—"

Here the mother quickly interrupted. "The lady Connie means has been good enough to let us share her rooms with

quite as though she were very much in the blame and he was offering an ordinary courtesy. "Come to think, it is unconventional, unheard of. You are a lady and afraid of—of—well, I don't know what."

"No, I don't know what."

There was a gleam of humor, almost a smothered laugh, in her reply.

He took courage at this. When a woman can see the humor of a situation, embarrassment begins to disappear.

"Well, why not come?"

"Because, though I believe your intentions are of the kindest, I cannot come. But," she added eagerly, "if you can help me to get some work so that I can keep my children I shall be very grateful."

"Can you keep house—that is, look after servants?"

"Oh, yes."

"Come and keep mine, then. My housekeeper is drunk upstairs, and chaos reigns."

"But the children?"

"Bring them along. I don't mind children. Come, we can buy that tree and go right home with it."

"Thank you; no, I couldn't tonight, Miss McGarvey would worry. I will come tomorrow."

"So the children cannot have their Christmas because of Miss McGarvey?"

"It is not altogether that, but I must insist on letting this wait till tomorrow. Will you please give me your name and address?"

The small woman's voice was firm, and there was nothing more to be said. He drew a card from his pocket and gave it to her. She held it near the

light to read it. Then she gave a little cry and stood very still, looking at him.

"You—you knew me?" she faltered out.

"I do not know you at all," he said rather sternly.

She turned to go.

"Tell me what you mean," he demanded.

She pulled the veil away and turned her face to his in the full glare of the light. For an instant he looked puzzled. Then he cried out, "Mary—Mary Trainer!"

"Yes," she said coldly. "Now you will be willing to let me go home, will you not?"

"Do you hate me so still that you will not let me do anything for the children?"

"Oh, you don't understand. I have never hated you. The little boy's name is yours. Does that seem?"

Her voice choked, and she turned away to hide her tears. The children were amusing themselves looking in at the gay windows.

"Mary," he cried, "I have never forgotten! I have never cared for any other woman. I know he is gone now. Do you love me?"

"God forgive me, I always have," she said.

"Then don't wait for tomorrow. Come now—come home," he said, taking both her hands in his.

"Not now."

"There is a minister not many blocks from here, and it will not take half an hour."

"Oh, no, no!" she protested.

"But I say yes. I have been unhappy so many years. Are you going to deny me now?"

Well, the next moment the bewildered children and a more bewildered little woman were put into a cab, and a still more bewildered minister was dragged from his study to perform a marriage ceremony. The cab dashed away to the land of Christmas trees and bonbons and was soon so piled up inside with a tree, holly and all sorts of parcels that it seemed at one time as though the inmates would have to ride outside. It whisked around to Miss McGarvey and left her, in a sort of spasm, with a Christmas box. Strelling snapped his fingers out of the window, at other men carrying home Christmas trees, patted Connie, kissed the sleeping Dick and seemed to be in a sort of ecstatic dream.

As they worked together that night trimming the Christmas tree suddenly Strelling said, "Were you, thinking of me this evening before we met?"

"Yes, I found myself calling your name aloud."

"It was about"—

"Half past six."

"Yes."

He took her in his arms, his lips were upon hers, and the midnight chimed came cheerily in.

Strelling, staunchly interested, had listened to every word, and several times the tears had been very near his eyes. As they turned to go he bent down and put a dollar in the girl's hand.

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BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Portsmouth Readers Have This Experience.

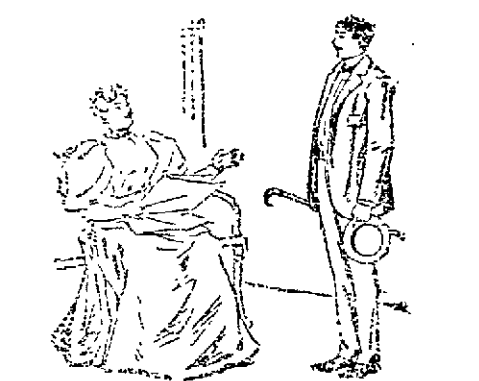
You tax the kidneys—overwork them. They can't keep up the continual strain. The back gives out—it aches and pains. Primary troubles set in. Don't wait 'till you take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Portsmouth people will tell you how they act.

Mrs. William Bell of 2 Hill street, says:—"I used Doan's Kidney Pills and so did my husband. Both of us received great benefit from them and we unite in recommending them to others. We read about them in the newspapers and as we were both suffering at the same time, we got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. I was troubled with a grinding pain in my back, dizziness and distress in my head and lameness in my kidneys. My husband had lameness in the back and the secretions from the kidneys were too frequent especially at night. We commenced using them together, and it was not long before the desired result took place."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



**LOW PRICES.**

Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

**HAUGH,**  
**LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR**  
**20 High Street.**

**DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES,**  
**DISTRICT OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.**

In the matter of }  
E. H. Balch, } In Bankruptcy, No. 731.  
Bankrupt. }

To the Creditors of E. H. Balch of Exeter, in the County of Rockingham, and District aforesaid, bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1902, the said E. H. Balch was duly adjudged a bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Clerk of the U. S. Court, in Portsmouth, on the 13th day of December, A. D. 1902, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time said creditors may appear, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting. This question of granting the trustee to be chosen, leave to sell at public auction or private sale the property and estate of said bankrupt, will then be considered, and if no objection is made, such leave will be granted.

FREDERICK B. STURTEVANT,  
Receivor in Bankruptcy.

Eastman & Holley,  
Attys for Bankrupt.  
Exeter, N. H.  
Conceded, N. H., November 29, 1902.

**OLIVER W. HAM.**  
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)  
**60 Market Street.**  
**Furniture Dealer**  
**—AND—**  
**Undertaker.**

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance 100, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

**BIG C**

**CURES**  
Use Big C for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membrane, gonorrhea, and all similar conditions.  
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 50 cents. Circular sent on request.

**EVE OF SESSION.**

**Congressional Leaders Discuss Principal Questions**

**What Is Likely To Be Done By National Legislators.**

**Trust Restriction Appears To Be Main Point At Issue.**

Washington, Nov. 30.—On the eve of the opening of the congressional session, many conjectures are being made as to the business likely to be done in both branches of the national legislature.

In the senate, the admission of the territories of New Mexico, Oklahoma and Arizona as states of the union will probably be the subject of greatest importance to receive attention. It is likely that the Cuban question will be postponed until the pending commercial treaty with the Cuban government shall be transmitted to the senate, but no determination has been reached on that point. There is quite a unanimity of opinion favorable to anti-trust legislation, and this goes to the extent of predicted results along the lines laid down by Attorney General Knox by an amendment to the Sherman anti-trust law.

When the house convenes tomorrow for the final session of the fifty-seventh congress, a perfect deluge of bills dealing with the trust question in all its phases will be thrown into the legislative hopper. It is admitted on all sides that this will be the most important topic of discussion. The most conservative opinion among the republican leaders seems to favor an appropriation for the enforcement of the Sherman law.

One of the first things the appropriation committee is to do, however, is to prepare a bill providing for the coal strike commission. Judge Gray, chairman of the commission, has written a letter asking for an appropriation of \$50,000 to defray the expenses of the commission, pay its clerical force and to furnish such compensation to the members of the commission as the president may see fit to give them.

**A DARING RESCUE.**

**Captain And Crew Of Norwegian Steamer Perform Heroic Act.**

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 30.—Capt. Reinertsen of the Norwegian steamer Lodstakken made a heroic rescue of the captain and crew of twelve men of the French schooner Blanche, which was in danger of foundering off the Cape Breton coast during the storm of Thursday.

The steamer laid by the schooner for hours, endeavoring to find some way of getting the imperilled man off their vessel. Lines were several times successfully thrown over the schooner but the heavy seas caused them to break repeatedly. Finally, a life boat was sent to the Blanche, which brought the crew of the schooner to the steamer. The schooner was abandoned and the steamer put back to Halifax with her crew.

A deck load of wood on the schooner shifted and caused considerable damage.

**STORM ON THE WAY.**

**It Was Moving Northeast From Gulf Region, Sunday Afternoon.**

Boston, Nov. 30.—The following weather bulletin was issued this afternoon:

A storm, central over the east gulf region, is moving northeast. Brisk easterly winds are probable, increasing tonight on the New England coast.

**DISEASE IS SPREADING.**

**Dr. Rose Finds Eight Cows Afflicted With Cattle Malady.**

Hudson, Mass., Nov. 30.—Dr. Rose of the state board of cattle commissioners found eight cows afflicted with the feet and mouth disease in the herd owned by Appleton M. Teale. Five of the cows came from Concord,

Mass., and transmitted the disease to the others.

Four cows were sold by the Concord dealer to a Harlow, Mass., farmer and these have been sold and distributed and have not yet been located.

**Think It Is Checked.**

Pawtucket, R. I., Nov. 30.—A prominent veterinarian who has been attending the cattle in Cumberland and Lincoln, where the feet and mouth disease is supposed to have originated, says the disease in those town has been checked.

**"VOLUNTARY" INCREASES.**

**A Few Thoughts on the Advance of Railway Men's Wages.**

The world has been started lately by "voluntary" increases of wages on several of the large railway lines in this country, and the newspapers have contained editorials, write ups, special articles and contributions without number marveling at this wonderful thing. Dear reader, why does it seem to you so wonderful a thing that wealthy and prosperous corporations increase the wages of their employees without being compelled to do so? Isn't it because labor organizations have usually had to compel the granting of a fair wage? Just turn these two queries over in your mind the next time you are tempted to join in the howling of capitalism against some strike.

The truth is that the railway corporations are receiving credit for motives which had nothing to do with their decision to raise wages. The railway barons were wise, that was all. Don't make the mistake of thinking they were actuated by the spirit of philanthropy. There are just two counts in this indictment:

First.—Owing to the great growth of business on the roads and the consequent pressure of work and because of the increased cost of living the railway employees on nearly every line in the country had decided to demand an increase in wages, and in some cases the demand was in the hands of the companies' officials when the lightning of "philanthropy" struck these gentlemen.

Second.—Freight rates are to be advanced by all the railway lines, and the increase will be sufficient to net the companies a neat rake off on the little game of robbing Peter to pay Paul when Paul was getting ready to put up a big kick for his dues.

There may be employers who are so just and have such a kindly feeling for their employees that they will raise wages voluntarily when the business justifies, but it would be like looking for snowflakes in a blast furnace to seek such employers among the railway corporations of this country.

JARB.

**THE CIVIC FEDERATION.**

**Questions to Be Considered at Meeting of Its Industrial Department.**

The industrial department of the National Civic federation will hold a session in New York on Dec. 8, 9 and 10. An effort has been made to interest employees in the conditions existing in all trades, with what results will not be fully known until the session begins.

The question of a shorter working day through voluntary agreement by trades will be also a question for consideration.

Five thousand copies of a list of questions on this subject have been sent to the largest manufacturers throughout the country, and they have been invited to participate.

These questions are:

Do you employ union or nonunion labor or both?

What, if any, restrictions are imposed by unions in your shops?

What are the hours of labor?

Do you regard it a practical proposition to gradually reduce hours by voluntary, uniform agreement throughout a given industry, provided the employees agree to abandon any arbitrary "restrictions upon output?"

Do you prefer the "day," the "piece" or the "premium" system of payment?

Do you give special attention to the health, recreation and comfort of your workmen, generally known as "welfare work?" If so, what do you think of its value?

As labor is organizing in every industry, how do you regard the proposition that employers likewise should organize to deal with the labor question?

"Compulsory or Voluntary Arbitration" and the "Limits of Conciliation" are two subjects which will be discussed.

The object of the industrial department is "to be helpful in establishing right relations between employers and employees" and to avoid strikes.

**The Use of Convicts on Roads.**

In many countries the army has been used to advantage in time of peace in building up and maintaining the highways. There is no army in this country for such a purpose, but there is an army of prisoners in every state whose labor is so directed and has been so directed for generations past that it adds little or nothing to the common wealth, says Marten Dodge, director of office of public roads inquiries. The labor of these prisoners properly applied and directed would be of great benefit and improvement to the highways and would add greatly to the national wealth, while at the same time it would lighten the pressure of competition with free labor by withdrawing the prison labor from the manufacture of commercial articles and applying it to work not now performed—that is, the building of highways or preparing material to be used therefor.

**OUR HIGHWAYS.**

**Good Roads Indicate Progress—Wide and Narrow Traces.**

The subject of good roads is an all American subject, but it is one which should be of most interest to those persons which have lived in the last century. Naturally the best roads and the best maintained roads are in districts where there are many people and much stock. But good roads do not come always because the reason they traverse is populous. A region sometimes becomes populous because there are good roads. Then, again, there are bad roads in thickly settled districts—in districts where the roads ought to be good. Good roads in a neighborhood indicate progress. They result from progress and they promote progress. They are both cause and effect. Well kept highways constitute a theme which has captured the attention of many more persons in the last decade than in any previous one.

Improved highways have promoted the extension of rural free delivery, and this delivery has aided in the development of better roads, says the Washington Star. The buggy was a benefit to highways. A road good enough for mounted horsemen and horsewomen, as so many of our predecessors traveled, was not good enough for a buggy. Then the bicycle improved the roadways. A highway good enough for a buggy was not good enough for a bicycle, and thousands of wheelmen rolling through the country did campaign work for the betterment of roads. They told the country folk, and insisted on it, too, that their roads were not as good as some others. This was missionary work, because it is a phenomenon of country life that a man always thinks the road he lives on is very good or at least not so bad as some others.

As the bicycle helped along the road cause, so will the automobile or the traction carriage. Automobiles want better roads.

Every farmer should help a little by using broad tread wheels. These wheels not only do not rut the roads, but help to maintain them. A broad tread wheel ought to bear more weight without strain than one with a narrow tire. There is no more friction in the use of a broad tire on a smooth road than in the use of a narrow tire on a rough one. A committee of automobilists, reporting recently on New York roads, said:

"It is worse than useless to create expensive and valuable highways only to have them cut to pieces by the use of narrow tires, as now used for the hauling of heavy loads in this state. When you have got a good thing, it costs money, and you must take care of it and change your methods to maintain it. Wide tires are of the greatest value in preserving ordinary dirt roads."



A BAR TO PROSPERITY.

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**HIGHWAY ACROSS COUNTRY**

**The Macadamized Road From New York to Chicago.**

The movement for the building of a macadamized highway from New York to Chicago is certainly deserving of success, says the Cleveland Leader. Anything that is designed to improve the country roads of any part of the United States ought to be encouraged, for the greatest obstacle in the way of the successful development of the agricultural regions of the country today is the difficulty experienced in traveling over the highways in certain seasons of the year.

The movement for good roads was given considerable impetus several years ago, when a great army of wheel riders began to clamor for improvements in the highways, and much was accomplished in various sections of the country through the efforts of the wheelmen's organization. The craze for bicycle riding has abated, however, and one force in the good roads movement has been lost.

The men back of the New York-Chicago highway project are, of course, interested in automobiles, either as manufacturers or users of horseless vehicles, and they cannot be said to be free from an interested motive. That should make no difference, however. The contemplated improvement would be of great benefit to the country, and if ways and means can be provided the project should be carried through.

This country ought some day to have as good country roads as are to be found in France, Germany and other European countries in which the building of highways has been carried on scientifically for many years.

**Drawback to Their Prosperity.**

The hill towns in New England in most cases have one drawback to their prosperity, says Good Roads Magazine. This is the lack of good roads, whereby they may be reached by the business and professional men from the cities who every year during the summer season are prone to seek the mountains for health and pleasure. As a matter of business such towns should take steps to make their roads so that they may be easily traveled by automobiles, coaches and every other means of transportation.

**NEW IDEA TO BE TRIED ON EXTENSIVE SCALE.**

Leveling the dust with oil for seventy miles is the big project that has been undertaken by the Yosemite Stage company on the road that leads from the railroad's end at Raymond to the Sentinel hotel, in the Yosemite valley, California.

This use of oil is the most extensive experiment that has been made on roads in California or elsewhere, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The subjugation of these miles of dust means the accomplishment of a project that is new in the history of road-building. Oil has been used on short stretches of road in this state and the east, but there has been no attempt to cover seventy miles.

Beginning at Raymond, the oil road now winds among the hills and valleys a distance of thirty miles—a black pathway that points the way of travel for the tourist. Thirty miles are all that will be treated with oil this year, as the first contract calls for that number only, and the stage company desires to note the effect of the elements upon the road during the coming winter.

The experiment as it stands now is a decided success. The dust has been completely subdued and the traveler from Raymond to Ahwahnee escapes the thick dust that makes staging so uncomfortable. Not even the horses show traces of dust. When the oil has been freshly laid, the wheels throw flakes of oil into the air and occasionally upon a passenger, but in all other places the riding is as pleasant as on a city boulevard.

One of the great advantages about oil is that it makes a smooth road out of a rough one. The wagon wheels work the oil and dust into a sort of paste, which is forced into the ruts, making a perfectly even surface. The oil is first heated to almost the boiling point and then distributed upon the roadway by a patented machine, which mixes it with the soil. Three coats are necessary to get the required firmness, but in the future one coat in two years will be sufficient to keep the road compact.



The crowning joy of womanhood is motherhood and the crowning joy of motherhood is to have healthy children. But there can be no joy in motherhood without health, and without health for the mother there can be no health for the child.

It is of vital importance for women to know that the health of mother and child is in general entirely within woman's control. The thousands of women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription when expecting motherhood, have testified that it made them healthy and happy in the days of waiting, made the baby's advent practically painless, and gave them health to give their children.

Mrs. W. J. Kidder, of Hill Dale Farm (Hosburg Center), Enosburg, Vt., writes: "During the past year I found myself expecting maternity, and in rapidly failing health. I suffered dreadfully from bloating and urinary difficulty. I was growing perceptibly weaker each day and suffered much sharp pain at times. I felt that something must be done. I sought your advice and received a prompt reply. Took twelve bottles of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and also followed your instructions. I began to improve immediately, my health became excellent, and I could do all my own work (we live on a good sized farm). I walked and rode all I could, and enjoyed it. I had a short, easy confinement and have a healthy baby boy."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1004 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps for expense of mailing only, for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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**HILL'S**  
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**—AND—**  
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Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

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Now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

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Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Oth Public Works.

and has received the commendation of the best Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

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**—NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE—**



# EYES TO the... BLIND

By HOWARD FIELDING

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THE Lady Helena took the little Bible out of the box and surveyed it with a gaze that saw far more than the quaint old volume.

"It is atrocious," she whispered, "that I should not have known it was here."

Upon that book she had made two vows, the first quite ordinary, the second most unusual, even unique. Before God and her earthly sovereign, the king, she had made both the vows, the first in the presence of many, when an archbishop held that copy of the word and Helena became Sir Frederick Kenville's wife; the second with but two to hear and but one to see the solemn promise sealed upon the book. Three years lay between the vows—three years of happiness and one of great sorrow.

"If I did not trust you fully," the king had said to her upon the occasion of the second promise, "Sir Frederick's misfortune would mark the end of his most highly valued service unless, indeed, his sight should be restored, as I devoutly hope. It is without precedent that a man lacking eyes of his own should be a cabinet minister. But you shall be his eyes. Swear to me upon this book, which you especially revere and in the presence of that King before whom I am no more than the dust to which my body shall return, that you will faithfully sustain this duty, divulging nothing of all that you shall see, adding nothing thereto, omitting not one word therefrom, as your husband shall command you to read."

And Helena had knelt to heaven and the king and had kissed the book with all sincerity, her husband kissing her most affectionately as she arose.

It was not an occasion likely to slip one's mind, this secret, solemn ceremonial. Helena marveled that she could have forgotten where the old Bible had been put away, yet she had come upon it quite by chance.

"I wish it were more to me," she thought. "I have no effective religion. Let me be frank with myself. An oath means nothing to me. What will the world do when all shall be as I am? Truly I believe that there is a need of something sacred."

The sound of chords came softly into the room. Eunice, Sir Frederick's sister, was playing upon a little pipe organ, a church organ in miniature and of a very sweet tone, that had been built into her apartment.

"She believes everything without possibility of question," said Helena. "I had been sworn as I was her wish to do right would have been backed by all the terrors of the infinite. Would the public business be safer if she were Frederick's eyes? Upon my soul, I think it would be. Yet she is not so honest as I am. I would not trust her unsworn. Frederick has too much sense of honor. It exhausted the supply of the family. However, that is not the point. If I were like her, I should have a refuge and a fortress. I should not now be verging toward deadly peril."

She took up the Bible again, held it in her two hands and counterfeited reverence until she felt some touch of the reality. The fancy came to her that the book should be in the official workshop, and thus she was reminded that her husband must already be awaiting her there, having dismissed his doctors.

In the east corridor below she encountered Eunice, who greeted her



"IS THAT ALL?"

with scant cordiality, eyeing the book in her hand. At that moment Henry Hallam, secretary to Sir Frederick, was entering the small room intervening between the corridor and the study. He passed in before Helena, not seeing her until she had come into the antechamber. Then he made his customary salutations of the morning and offered an envelope which he had just taken from his desk.

"How did this come?" asked Helena. "It was delivered by M. d'Ephray," replied Hallam. "Waldron—the door-keeper of the east wing—'seems to me to have been at fault in laying it upon my desk instead of giving it into my hands or Sir Frederick's.'"

Louis Sylvester d'Ephray, attaché of the French embassy for some mysterious reason the man's full name and

present title passed through Helena's mind.

"I will take charge of this," said she, placing it in the envelope upon which might be seen a faint mark at the close of the address.

The heavy door that had stood ajar between the antechamber and the study opened slowly, and Sir Frederick appeared. He had not acquired the manner of the blind, he stood in the doorway graceful and at ease, totally without that visible and pitiable trepidation characterizing the sightless. Only the great black shades by which his eyes were shielded from all light made obvious his infirmity. He was erect as ever and seemed strong, but his face had taken on a pallor, steadily increasing, and his hair had grown quite gray. Sometimes it had seemed to Helena that the worst of his affliction was that he had grown so old, and she with him, in spirit at least. She was one who loved youth. She should not yet have been at the end of it, and he, though nearly fifty, had seemed young until darkness had begun to wither him. It was that which had put her heart to flight away from him—the fear of age.

Sir Frederick had great facility in finding his way without light. He could walk confidently throughout the great house, and, observing the readiness of his movements, it was sometimes impossible to realize that he was blind. He came forward without hesitation and took Helena's right hand, which he raised to his lips. She had shifted the envelope to her left hand, and she must have put some pressure upon it, for the heavy seal of wax fell to the floor. It may have been disclosed by contact with the rough cover of the volume which Helena also held. The blind man, seeking both his wife's hands, felt the book and asked what it was. Being informed, he seemed pleased, even quite deeply touched.

There was an interval of silence, and then Sir Frederick, conscious of Hallam's presence, turned his mind upon the business of the day.

"Is there any word from the Frenchmen?" he asked. "I fancied that I heard you speak of d'Ephray."

"I have a message from the embassy," said Helena, and at that Sir Frederick stood back from the door, inclining his head with homage fit to touch one's heart as the dainty rustling of his wife's garments and the faint, exquisite fragrance of her hair passed before him through the dark.

"Let's begin with monsieur l'ambassadeur," said Sir Frederick. "I think his communication cannot be of much importance—a nicety of diplomatic evasion, I've no doubt."

"Evasion!" echoed Helena softly. "The easy refuge of dishonesty."

He inclined his head, smiling, and then:

"Read it, dearest," he said.

Helena drew forth the contents of the envelope, consisting of the usual fine parchment paper sheet and one small slip adhering so gently to the other that it could be pulled away and leave no perceptible mark. Then she began to read the ambassador's note, omitting not a syllable of the fantastic contortions of diplomacy, and so on to the body of the document, wherein the writer begged to reply to the most highly valued communication, etc., and did reply, with nothing in particular very fully expressed.

"Is that all?" asked Sir Frederick. "Well, we could have written it ourselves, couldn't we?"

Was it possible that the clock which ticked so loudly was a very small one at the end of this long room? Why did Helena hear Eunice's voice so plainly in the antechamber? She could not remember ever before to have heard articulate words through that heavy door, yet there was no indication that Eunice was speaking loudly. It must be that there was a peculiar quality of stillness at the moment.

"I wish to see my brother directly," he is at liberty," said Eunice.

Helena looked at her husband keenly. It is hard to read a face when the eyes are covered, yet Helena was as sure as of her own existence that Sir Frederick suspected nothing, that he never would know that his question—"Is that all?"—had been a mere form of words.

What is a vow? To the superstitious it may be much to Eunice, perhaps, a compelling force having its spring in selfishness and fear. But when one is free from all that? Why act against one's own interests without a motive, without a reward?

It was a moment when the forces at war within her arrayed themselves sharply upon opposite sides. She had wished to live, really to live. She had coveted her youth and the natural rewards of her beauty. She had wished for eyes that could see her, for living admiration, not mere memory.

Her husband's hopeless affliction had weighed upon her intolerably. She had felt a panic terror of it, an almost uncontrollable desire for flight. It had seemed to her in certain hours of rebellion that her hair was whitening in a dungeon. Yet all she had craved was a very little life, a breath of freedom, a momentary total contrast.

She had met a young, handsome, ardent man. He possessed certain sharply attractive qualities, and her imagination had endowed him with many others. To this latter fact she had never been blind. M. d'Ephray was merely a personification of her frenzied protest against destiny. She had permitted herself in regard to him a certain mental indulgence, never passing beyond the sin of wishing to enjoy his homage, which in some mysterious way seemed to unite her to his youth.

It was all a matter of a few weeks; all fathomless, without definite value. And now for this vain dream she must lose her most precious realities, her husband's perfect trust, her own part in his brave and useful work, for he would never trust her again. She looked at him, and suddenly her heart returned to its allegiance. In that mo-

ment she prized him dearly. He was all that he had ever been to her.

And there was no real need to lose his love and his respect. Why keep a promise at so great expense? To his question "Is that all?" she must answer "Yes," and that would be the end. But she would have said herself, "No," she said steadily, "it is not all. There is more."

"More?" he queried, surprised.

"What I shall read," she continued, "is from M. d'Ephray under the same cover, and therefore yours—'Is that all?'"

So Helena read, knowing little more than he of what the words would be, surprised and angry at the banality and insolence of it. Thus:

"I must see you. You have denied me the light of your countenance in these last few days, but I am strong in hope. This afternoon at Lady Marvins we shall have ten minutes, perhaps more, if the fates are kind. You will not fail me. I send this by our private post, uniquely safe."

Helena looked up, having reached the end.

"There is no more," she said. "Absurd and common! I have given him no right."

Sir Frederick raised his hand.

"I am quite content," he said simply. But she would not be restrained. She told her story with such exactitude as

she could command.

Girl No. 2 started out with a severe headache. She could hardly read, write and spell, but she was brave and ambitious, which means nearly everything in this world. The only position she was able to find was one in a shop, a very inferior position, too, where the hours were long and there was next to no opportunity to rise. Did she become discouraged? Not a bit of it. Instead of wasting her time evenings she attended a night school where she learned advertising, besides improving her much neglected education. Today she is advertising manager for a large dry goods house at a good, big salary. And yet she began with practically nothing.

Yet another case: Two girls came to New York; neither knew a soul. At the end of two years one girl had a nice little circle of good acquaintances; the other is still complaining of the coldness of the big city toward strangers and the temptations with which it besieges a lonely girl. The reason is not hard to find. The first girl went to a good church, became introduced to the pastor and through him was given an opportunity of joining one or two of the church societies, where she met nice women who helped her in every way they possibly could. She made friends by her goodness, her simplicity and her earnestness to succeed and to do right.

The other girl stayed in her stuffy hall bedroom and waited for fate to help her. When she did go out, it was not to go to church or to cultivate the society of serious minded women who might be of some good to her. Instead she frequented cafes and such places with any man she could coax to take her, and she found a few worthless fellows attracted by her pretty face and amused by her foolish ways. The few women acquaintances she made she treated with indifference. They were no good, hadn't enough money, couldn't give dinners or introduce

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"As to this message," she concluded, "he told me that he should address me thus, and I did not forbid it with sincerity. That is the truth, and I merit your contempt. He said there would be a mark upon the envelope, and if it should come I thought to save my conscience by removing the message before you should find me read; evasion, the easy refuge of dishonesty."

"Upon this book," said Sir Frederick, raising it toward his lips, "you made an earlier vow to me. God knows that no man ever felt more sure. Yet never in my most exalted rapture of confidence have I been so blessed by utter and perfect security as at this moment. I have seen your soul."

"I seemed to be growing old," said Helena, trembling. "We were so much shut in. I was afraid."

"The little girl looks out upon the crowd in the street and fancies that she is running away," said he. "Then she returns with confusion for a sin of disobedience which she has not committed."

"I love you," answered Helena. "No one else is anything to me."

He laid his hand upon his forehead with a peculiar gesture.

"Do you know what they have told me this morning?" he said. "You have promised me that I shall see you again. I hardly dared to speak of it, yet I have strong hope, and if it comes true—"

"We shall rejoice together," said she, "and if it does not we shall still rejoice."

She bent forward to kiss his hand, which lay upon the desk, and he felt her tears.

Eunice met him at the angle of the east corridor. She was very pale, and her thin face was drawn hard.

"I must speak to you," she whispered. "Why does she let you walk like this, alone?"

"At my wish," said he. "We understand each other."

"You do not?" she cried. "I can be silent no longer. M. d'Ephray—"

"Ah, yes," said he. "M. d'Ephray. He is a handsome youth; of good family, too, but a rascal."

"He sent her a message this morning—"

"True. She read it to me."

"She read it?"

"I fear you read it first," said he gravely. "I heard the seal fall on the floor, and therefore was loosely advised. It must have been the seal I heard, for I noticed afterward that there was none upon the envelope. Hallam would not have disturbed it, and I have learned that it lay upon his desk some minutes when he was not there. I am sorry," he added, after a brief pause, "sorry for M. d'Ephray."

"For him?" she cried.

"He is a rascal, as I remarked before," said Sir Frederick, "and rascally makes one wretched. I am sorry this morning for every human being who is not happy."

He repeated the last word, not to her, but in a tone of ecstasy. His hand rested upon her shoulder for a moment, and then he strode away along the hall, his head erect, his step as sure as if God's light were in his eyes once more, as it was in his heart.

## Girls Who Make Their Opportunities

ONCE upon a time there were two girls. Both were forced to earn their living. The first girl had a good education, she was naturally prudent, and things came easily to her. She obtained a position which gave her a certain amount of spare time, much more than falls to the lot of the average worker. Did she profit by this to increase her talents, to make herself more valuable in her present position, to guard herself against the time when that position might be no longer hers? Not a bit of it. She lived to the full extent of her income and even a trifle over, she spent her money on dress, on little dinners—she wasted it in a thousand foolish ways. Ultimately what might have been expected happened. Through a succession of changes she was suddenly put out of her position. There were no others of that kind open to her. Her several other talents were in that crude condition where they were of no use to anybody. She had no money to perfect herself in any of them; result, a life ruined.

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"I fear you read it first," said he gravely. "I heard the seal fall on the floor, and therefore was loosely advised. It must have been the seal I heard, for I noticed afterward that there was none upon the envelope. Hallam would not have disturbed it, and I have learned that it lay upon his desk some minutes when he was not there. I am sorry," he added, after a brief pause, "sorry for M. d'Ephray."

"For him?" she cried.

"He is a rascal, as I remarked before," said Sir Frederick, "and rascally makes one wretched. I am sorry this morning for every human being who is not happy."

He repeated the last word, not to her, but in a tone of ecstasy. His hand rested upon her shoulder for a moment, and then he strode away along the hall, his head erect, his step as sure as if God's light were in his eyes once more, as it was in his heart.

WAITING FOR FATE TO HELP HER.

her to men. She lost sight of the principle that it takes time and patience to make the right circle of friends, and also that the right sort of man, the man who is safe to marry, is not found floating about town, but is met at the homes of women friends. Result, she is obliged now to confine herself entirely to Bohemian circles, not a very satisfying element for a girl brought up as she has been.

If all comes to this—there is hardly a girl who has succeeded who has not owed it to herself; on the other hand, hardly a girl has failed but it is largely through her own fault.

There is no reason why any right minded girl should be lonely even in a large city. With care and patience she can form a circle of friends if she seeks them in the proper way and treats them properly.

There is no excuse for any girl not succeeding in this world, provided she has ambition, health and an ordinary amount of intelligence.

Don't tell me you haven't the opportunity. Make them for yourself!

MAUD ROBINSON.

## BARNSTABLE'S PLAN.

CAPE COD TOWN SOLVES THE GOOD ROADS PROBLEM.

Will Expend \$75,000 on Stone Roads in a Term of Three Years—Debt to Be Paid in Seven Annual Payments of \$7,500.

A matter of vital importance to the residents of Cape Cod and one which is at present holding the attention of the taxpayers in many towns is good roads. There is perhaps no section of the state where the natural conditions for the construction of roads are as poor as on the cape, says the Boston Globe. For years experiments have been conducted about one line or another looking toward the building of roads and their maintenance, but little success was obtained until the state came to the rescue and began the construction of the state highway, so called.

The method of roadbuilding as employed by those who began the construction of the state highway on the cape was vastly different from that ever before tried in this region, and the work was viewed with the keenest interest by the old roadbuilders and highway surveyors. While the contributions received from the state each year helped materially to put the roads on the cape in excellent condition, the process was necessarily slow, and years would have to elapse before such roads could predominate.

Most of the towns on the cape did not feel that they were able to expend the vast sums that would be required to build stone roads, and they continued to appropriate the usual amount each year as in times past, which barely kept the old roads in condition. By the old method of making appropriations for roads as employed by the towns on the cape little or no progress was made in the construction of new roads, and matters were not getting any better, while the demands for good roads were increasing each year.

To build stone roads required the outlay of large sums of money, which most of the towns felt they could not afford without increasing the tax rate to such a figure that it would deter persons who might wish to take up a residence on the cape from coming thither. The residents of the cape agreed that to promote a healthy financial growth of their respective towns good roads must be built.

Prosperity follows good roads, and the improved financial conditions in all towns where good roads prevail can be traced directly to excellent roads. The residents of the cape likewise agreed that the time had come for a radical change in the method of roadbuilding and their maintenance, and plans for the construction of stone roads and for the payment of the debt which would be incurred thereby were discussed from one end of the cape to the other.

While the various towns were deliberating over the methods they would employ to build stone roads and were formulating plans for the payment of the debt that would thereby be incurred Captain Thomas Patterson of Barnstable, who for years had been making a study of stone roads, their construction, etc., presented a plan to his town which solved the problem, for that town at least, and seems likely to be adopted by other towns on the cape.

In submitting his plan Captain Patterson, to use his own words, said, "The thought that was uppermost in my mind was that of not raising the tax rate and also that the burden of liquidating the debt should be shared by those who will enjoy and be materially benefited by the adoption of the modern and progressive policy."

The plan presented by Captain Patterson and which the town adopted was that of expending \$75,000 on stone roads in a term of three years and the debt to be paid in seven annual payments of \$7,500, the liquidation beginning in 1904 and ending in 1910. Of the total amount to be expended on stone roads \$30,000 would be spent the first year, \$22,500 the second and a like amount the third year. The sum raised by taxation each year would be \$13,000.

The plan which Captain Patterson gave to Barnstable was put in operation last year and has worked to the perfect satisfaction of all. Stone roads are fast replacing the old and travel worn sandy ones in the town, and ere long the whole town will be covered with a network of roads the equal of which it will be difficult to find in the state.

With the state each year building sections of the main highway along the cape and the adoption of Captain Patterson's plan, which seems probable, by the other towns the whole of Cape Cod would within a few years be able to boast of excellent roads and set an example which it will behoove other towns to follow.

Advantages of Good Roads.

Good, permanent roads, made so as to be passable for a full wagon load every day in the year, would bring to the farm that was not more than ten or twelve miles from the market town all the advantages the town offers to its own inhabitants. This class of roads built, the drive to town with the excellent trailers now common on nearly every farm in the fairly well settled portions of the land need not at the outside require more than an hour's time to make it.

Money Value of Good Roads.

The difference between good and bad roads is equivalent to the difference between profit and loss. Good roads have a money value to farmers as well as a political and social value, and, leaving out convenience, comfort, social and refined influences which good roads always enhance and looking at them only from the strictly dollar side, they are found to pay handsome dividends each year.

## IN THE DAIRY

So long as consumers are not ready to pay for rich milk farmers will surely not produce it, says H. E. Cook in Rural New Yorker.

Some little investigation has shown that better fat per pound sells for no more in the wholesale market and in many cases not as much in the retail 5 per cent milk as in the normal 3.5 per cent average. I have felt that the time would come when milk for every purpose would be paid for upon its fat value. In the east, however, the disposition seems against the system. In my judgment the milk shipping influence now permeating nearly every dairy section is quite responsible for this condition of affairs. We are running one factory where cheese and milk selling have been the milk outlet for ten years. Milk was paid for upon the fat value, often with friction among the patrons. After milk shipping came to be a near-by competitor I gave up insisting upon the test, and it has passed out. Milk is paid for at all stations by the hundred pounds, and outside of the so called Delaware county section only standard milk is demanded. To be sure, very little milk is delivered not above standard (12 per cent solids), but 3.5 per cent is a full average over a great section when cows are giving a normally full flow. October milk was paid for at about \$1.30 per 100 pounds, an average quality no doubt for 4 per cent. Jersey milk under similar conditions of lactation averages a trifle above 5 per cent. The same price for fat would call for \$1.75 per 100 pounds, or 3 1/2 cents per quart.

Water Always Before Them.

Men who have had water always accessible to the cows have always reported a very noticeable increase in the milk production and without any increase of food, and in every case where for any reason the supply is shut off and they have to go back to the old style of watering a marked reduction follows, says J. S. Woodward in National Stockman. And yet very few take the precaution of watering their cows more than once a day.

It would seem that where the universal testimony of those who have water always before the cow is so strongly in favor of this system it would soon become the universal method, and yet men are slow to adopt new ideas even when convinced that it would be for their advantage to do so.

But there is no mistaking the signs of the times. Cow owners are awakening to the necessity of taking better care of their cows, and the next great advance in the dairy is to provide the way and give the cows water constantly accessible.

Two Butter Makers.

Does our butter need to be renovated or washed before going on the general market? Country hucksters supply the most of the butter to be "made again," so if you sell good butter to the huckster and your neighbor sells bad it all has to be made new if the huckster mixes it. Educate your neighbor. There are, from this neighborhood, two persons who take butter once each week to our market town. One gets 20 cents per pound cash, the other from 15 to 17 cents, half cash, half trade. The latter sells at the grocery store, the former direct to consumers. The first always takes good butter; sometimes the other's butter is quite a little "off." To which class do you belong?—Tennessee Farmer.

Calamity Jane and Her Sisters.

Those who are opposed to the idea of early breeding of heifers should look at the record of the Holstein cow, Calamity Jane III., which at one year and ten months gave in seven days 294 1/2 pounds of milk, with butter fat equal to 10 pounds 4.6 ounces of butter.

A sister, three years old, Calamity Jane II., gave in seven days 441.5 pounds of milk, with butter fat equal to 10 pounds 5.6 ounces of butter. Still another sister, Calamity Jane's Pauline, at three years old gave 67.43 pounds of milk in one day and 434.35 pounds in seven days, with butter fat equal to 17.35 pounds of butter in a week. These three-year-old records were made with the second calf, and both were from heifers that dropped their first calves at about two years old or less. That does not look as if early breeding had injured them much. —American Cultivator.

Cost of Milk.

For the past five years the New Jersey experiment station has kept an account of the cost of producing milk with its herd of twenty-three to thirty cows and publishes its findings in a report just issued. The average yield per cow was 6,470 pounds. The average cost of food per cow per day was 12.32 cents, of which 6.11, or 49.6 per cent, is due to purchased feeds and 6.21, or 50.4 per cent, to the cost of farm crops. The average cost per quart of milk for the five years, including food, labor and interest and decrease in the value of the herd, is shown to be 2.28 cents. The cost of farm crops fed is the actual cost of producing them and not their selling price. Other feeds were charged at what they cost laid down at barn.

Unwilling to Learn.

The Dairy, one of the foremost dairy journals of England, lectures the dairy farmers of England on the way they have lost their hold on the markets of the United Kingdom and allowed them to be captured by Denmark, Canada and other foreign countries. It asks:

"Why all this loss of trade and low prices? How and why has the English butter maker not been able to hold his own? Simply because he has been unwilling to learn."

"There has been no lack of opportunity for obtaining instruction in England on the best methods of butter making."

## STEAM IN THE SILO.

An Interesting Experiment Which May Be of Value to Dairymen.

In bulletin No. 72 of the Oregon experiment station (Corvallis) there is an interesting account of steaming silage. The silos, made purposely for the experiment, were constructed of well seasoned yellow fir dressed tongue and groove lumber 1 1/2 inches thick, 3 1/2 inches wide and 12 feet long. When completed, the silos measured approximately five feet in diameter and twelve feet deep. They were constructed plain, having no doors, so that the only way of filling and emptying was by way of the top of the silo. Five such silos were constructed. Two of them, Nos. 1 and 5, were fitted with 1 1/2 inch piping, so that they could be steamed after being filled.



Copyright, 1900, by Caroline Wetherill

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Whatever the Democrats may say the whole world has watched with the Republican party as it has been a champion of colored people and has brought them to the place of equality in the United States. It is the right to any colored man to be a part of the whole people.

**No Longer.**  
Prosperity will last as long as protection lasts, and no longer.—*Moravia*  
Bells (No. 418, Boston)

**Same Old Enemy.**  
The Democrats do not want trusts attacked except by destroying protection. There is method in this because the Democracy is the same old protection tariff enemy as before.—Schenck

Ask your Dealer or them.  
BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS



# THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,  
DECEMBER 1.

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY, MONDAY, AND HOLIDAYS.  
First Quarter, Dec. 1, 1902. Morning, 7 a.m.  
Second Quarter, Dec. 1, 1902. Evening, 7 p.m.  
Last Quarter, Dec. 1, 1902. Evening, 7 p.m.  
New Year, Dec. 1, 1902. Morning, 7 a.m.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Weather in New England—Special Forecast: Storm clouds are moving in from the Atlantic coast from New York to New England.

Forecast for New England: Rain or snow in western, probably rain or snow in eastern portion, after Monday, with high northeast winds on the coast, increasing and shifting to west.

## MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

MONDAY, DEC. 1, 1902.



## CITY BRIEFS.

December first.  
Last month of 1902.  
Congress meets today.  
1903 is speeding this way.  
The North country has sleighing.  
The Bill in the Case is coming.  
Only one more holiday this year.  
The police had another quiet Sunday.

The football player may now recuperate.  
This is the month of the shortest days.  
Yesterday was the first Sunday in Advent.

Christmas now looms in the foreground.  
Get into the game, you basket ball players.  
Indoor pastimes are now the most popular.

December brings the year's greatest festival.  
The legislature will be getting ready in four weeks.

For here for the week are more the rage than ever.  
Yesterday's sun brought the frost from the ground.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 21 Congress street.  
The annual celebration of labor convenes in Manchester today.

Sunday was a very good day, indeed, for the end of November.  
The Mascagni sale is now going on. Don't fail to order your tickets early.

The public schools resumed this morning after the Thanksgiving vacation.  
The Annapolis football team missed the services of Reginald Carpenter, Saturday.

The Arm and the Flame company, which play here every season, has closed.  
F. W. Getchellmont of Newington will not be in his office until after Wednesday next.

Persons who desire to be considered for the position of clerk in the city, should send in their applications to the city clerk, at the city hall, by the 10th inst.

Women who are in need of help in the city, should apply to the city clerk, at the city hall, by the 10th inst.

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# IN A DYING CONDITION.

## Dry Dock Workman Taken To Naval Hospital.

## Joseph Foye Fell From Side Wall Into The Basin.

## Fractured His Skull And Will Probably Not Live Long.

Joseph Foye, a laborer employed on the new dry dock operations at the navy yard, fell from the side wall of the dock into the basin below, shortly before noon today, and was taken to the Naval hospital in a dying condition.

Foye has been at work on the dock for about four months, but none of his fellow workmen were able to give the dock officials any information as to his home or family.

At the Naval hospital the physicians stated that Foye had sustained a fractured skull, besides minor injuries, and that he would live but a short time.

The injured man recovered consciousness long enough to ask for a priest and one was immediately notified and went to the navy yard on the one o'clock ferry.

## FOR THE POOR.

## School Children Have Adopted the Annual Thanksgiving Contribution.

Some years ago, when the outlook for the winter seemed especially gloomy for the poor at Thanksgiving, it was proposed by the teachers of one of the public schools that the pupils should bring to school, on the day preceding the great New England festival, any articles of food they could afford to contribute, to be distributed where they would do the most good.

There was to be no record made of the contributions, so there would be no special glorification of those who gave much, no mortification for those whose circumstances enabled them to make but a moderate offering, or none at all.

The result was that a large quantity of provisions came in and the local charities and many poor families were benefited, while the children were made happier by the consciousness of having done something "for sweet charity's sake."

The following year the idea was adopted by all the schools, and now the Thanksgiving contribution has apparently been adopted as a regular custom. Wednesday was the day for it, and it was duly observed.

At the Whipple school, the largest one in the city, the basement took on the likeness of a wholesale grocery store. There were vegetables of all kinds, apples, cranberries, nuts, bread, sugar, raisins, a big turkey, local, canned goods, etc., enough for a liberal allotment to the children's home, the Old Ladies' Home and the Cottage hospital, and to dozens of families in a bushel basket each of groceries.

At the Fairbank school the contributions were in money, from a cent to ten cents, the total buying a barrel of corn, a large turkey, with all the trimmings and fixings, and other good things for the Old Ladies' home.

At the Haven the Spaulding and the Franklin schools the children also contributed liberally of gifts that were given by all tributed.

The year this custom was initiated, it was to some adverse criticism, but now that it has come to be regarded as a regular feature of the Thanksgiving observances, nothing is heard except in approval.

## A RUNAWAY BOY.

A thirteen year old youngster from Boston, Mass., was picked up at a depot on Sunday evening, and taken to police headquarters, where he was locked in a run-away. The boy, who was found with a ticket to Boston and placed on the next train.

## SALE OPENS WELL.

The first sale under the direction of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the city, opened on Sunday afternoon, and was a success.

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# OBITUARY.

## Mary Daley.

The death of Mary Daley occurred on Sunday at her home, No. 1 Dover street. Her age was fifty-five years, seven months. The body will be sent to Back N.B. for incineration.

## Charles W. Martin.

Charles W. Martin died on Saturday at his home on New Castle avenue, aged sixty-seven years, one month and eleven days.

## Margaret Ellen Connors.

Margaret Ellen, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Connors of Irving street, died at her home Sunday evening, aged two years and thirteen days.

## PROPERTY CHANGES HANDS.

The trustees under the will of Hon. Frank Jones have sold the premises, No. 92 and 94 Irvington street, to John Leary, the consideration being one dollar. Leary has mortgaged the same premises to Harry Ladd of Epping for \$1000. The trustees have also sold to the Boston and Maine railroad, for \$1000, a tract of land in North Hampton containing 9 1/2-100 acres, probably for use as a gravel pit. The land is located near Riple's bridge, a half mile or so south of the depot. The purchase evidently intend doing a good deal in this line, since the deeds are in special form.

## OBSEQUIES.

Alexander Hinkley, who died at the city hospital on Saturday, at the age of fifty-eight years, was buried this morning, the funeral being held from the Catholic church. Rev. Fr. P. J. Finnegan officiated. Incineration was made in Calvary cemetery. Undertaker: W. P. Miskell being in charge.

## STEAMER ATHALIE ARRIVES.

The tramp steamer Athalie arrived here Sunday evening from Sydney, Nova Scotia, with 2900 tons of soft coal aboard. The steamer will be brought up to Walker's wharf at high water today by Pilot John Amazeen.

## SLIPPERY FOR HORSES.

The light fall of snow and rain during the night made the surface exceedingly slippery this morning and horses that had not been sharpened had a hard time of it in keeping their feet.

## CHURCH SOCIETIES TO MEET.

The Golden Rule circle of King's daughters of the Middle street Baptist church will hold a special meeting this Monday evening in the chapel of the city hall. The boys' guild connected with the church will meet in the annex.

## ON ANOTHER SPREE.

A crossed wire shortly after eleven o'clock Sunday evening caused the line alarm to go off on one of its wires and alarm a goodly portion of the citizens. The fire alarm is not behaving very well of late.

## TO BE ILLUSTRATED.

At a special communication of St. John's Masonic lodge, Tuesday evening of next week, the lectures will be illustrated with the new electro-typoscope.

## WANTS A GAME.

The Newburyport A. C. football team has asked for a game with the Maplewood team at Newburyport next Saturday.

## TEAM DEMOLISHED.

A horse owned by Valentine A. Hurlin was run away Sunday, completely demolishing the team to which he was attached.

## ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of Alpha Chapter, No. 52, Royal Arcanum, will be held this evening at P. W. F. hall.

At the regular meeting of the Athletes club of Dorchester, Mass., which was held last week, a paper was read by "Celia Thaxter" and several songs of Mrs. Thaxter's were sung by members of the club.

# RANDOM GOSSIP.

The members of the New Hampshire Club, who are now in Washington, D. C., have been very busy. They have been attending to the duties of the club, and have also been attending to the duties of the club. They have been attending to the duties of the club, and have also been attending to the duties of the club.

J. J. Atwood, editor of the Stillman Valley (Ill.) Graphic, who is also an undertaker, real estate agent, police magistrate, insurance agent, and village preacher, took charge of the remains of the wife of one of his subscribers, preached her funeral sermon, quoted her death in his paper, and created a monument at her grave. Later he acted at the marriage of the widow, gave him another notice in his paper, and again quoted her death in his paper, and again quoted her death in his paper.

William L. Mason, for two years a faithful and efficient member of the Hampton Beach life-saving station, has left the service and secured a good position at Freeman's Point. That he will make a good man for the White Mountain Paper company, all his friends are certain.

Playgoers who went to Music hall this morning to get seats for the Mascagni performance were glad to see George W. Downing back in the box office again. His face had been missed from behind the window for a week, on account of tonsillitis and symptoms of the grip.

A Portsmouth man who had just come over from York on a trolley car Sunday afternoon said that he had sighted a warship coming into port. Seen at a distance, that big tramp steamer with coal probably did look something like a cruiser. For a tramp steamer it was that my friend said.

One of the finest pieces of work that has been done at Freeman's Point is the system of tracks put in by the Boston and Maine railroad. The rails are laid on such a nice level in the cement that all is nearly as smooth as a floor.

The rush of Sunday visitors to the navy yard, to look over the dry dock, continued yesterday. On one car coming over to Badger's Island in the afternoon were forty or more individuals from this city who had been making a trip to Uncle Sam's naval reservation, and other cars had the same class of passengers in like proportion.

At the Unitarian chapel on Court street this (Tuesday) evening at eight o'clock, Rev. Alfred Gooding will give a reading of "Poems of Italian Places," illustrated by the stereopticon. The public are cordially invited to be present. Mr. Gooding's readings are so well and favorably known that the Branch Alliance, under whose auspices the reading is given, feel no hesitancy in assuring the audience a most enjoyable evening.

Mascagni gave his air revival concert in Boston Sunday night, before a large audience in Symphony Hall. Today he starts on his New England tour, appearing in Fall River tonight and Springfield tomorrow night.

With the scarcity of coal in all sections of New England, especially at those points which depend upon tide water cargoes, the storms in the immediate future will take on a more serious aspect than is the natural accompaniment of delay and damage to shipping. Several days last week scores of coal laden craft were locked in harbors on the New England coast, and it was not until Sunday that a big fleet was released from Vineyard Haven, that most important anchorage of vessels bound from the Delaware capes to Boston and points on the northern shore line and the maritime provinces.

About the luckiest fellow in the hunting line in whom I have heard this season is Mel Drake, a popular member of the Warner club. He took it into his head last week that he would like to plunge into the Maine woods after a deer or something, although he hadn't handled a gun for many years. So down into the Arrow-took jungles he went, and making a few years. So down into the Arrow-took jungles he went, and making a few years. So down into the Arrow-took jungles he went, and making a few years.

Willard Walker, a student at St. Paul's School, passed Thanksgiving at Portsmouth with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Walker.—Concord Patriot, Saturday.

Cards are out from Mrs. True W. Jones of Devon street, Roxbury, announcing the marriage on Sunday last of her daughter, Mary Susan, to Mr. Harry George Mully of this city. They will receive friends Tuesday, January 20, at their residence, 333 Harvard street, Brookline, from five to seven o'clock. The bride is a niece of the late Frank Jones of Portsmouth. She is an officer in Paul Jones Chapter, D. A. B., of this city. Her sister, Bertha Weiss Jones, is an accomplished young musician.—Patriot, Saturday.

Bill has discovered a new bird. He was shopping his razor Saturday night, when the man in the chair happened to say something about a "never could out" joined in him. It was a "never could out" joined in him.

H. S. Houston is appointed manager of Harvey and Wood's Pine Woods Hotel at Thomaston, Ga. Mr. Howe, formerly of the Bellevue and at present manager at the Empire, Concord, has been appointed manager of the hotel. He will have his assistant at the Empire, an

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But I suppose that's because it flies in the air by the salt water and the water. "What?" "That's all," he said. "It's a bird." "Sure," said Bill. "It has feathers and a pair of short, stubby wings and it flies like a bird." But his victim had a hawk with a keen eye of recognition, which he had been against.

## PERSONALS.

L. G. Gunter passed Sunday in Boston.  
W. F. Mearns passed Sunday in town.

Charles Webb of Newburyport was in town Sunday.  
Mrs. Willard J. Kelcey has been visiting in Lynn, Mass.

M. Alice Kay passed Thanksgiving with relatives in this city.  
Miss Frances P. Wendell has returned from a visit to friends in Boston.

F. R. Kinnicutt of this city registered on Saturday at Clark's hotel, Boston.  
Miss Sarah J. Farmer of Greenacre, Elliot, is to pass the winter in North Carolina.

Rev. Herbert Hennen has returned from a two weeks' visit to his home in Rhode Island.  
Samuel T. Drew has gone to Manchester and obtained employment on the Manchester News.

Mrs. M. F. Wentworth of Kittery returned Saturday evening from a visit to Roxbury, Mass.  
Charles Philbrick of the construction and repair drafting room at the navy yard is taking his vacation.

Edwin R. Pearson of Schenectady, N. Y., who has been passing several days in this city, returns home today.  
Mrs. C. Howard Walker is to be one of the patronesses for the Artist festival, Jan. 20, at Copley hall, Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy R. Fonda of Melrose, Mass., passed Sunday with his mother, Mrs. A. R. Fonda, of State street.  
Mrs. Stephen Flynn of Charlestown, Mass., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James D. Brooks of Howard street.

Lawyer George F. Parker is occupying the offices in the Glebe building recently vacated by Judge E. H. Adams.  
Mrs. Lucy Marbel of Portland, Me., who has been visiting Mrs. R. D. McDonough, on State street, returned home Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Robbins of Concord, president of the State Law and Order league, will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday.  
Mrs. George W. Bailer of Manchester, who has been visiting Capt. and Mrs. F. E. H. Marden for a few days, returns home today.

Marshal Eastwistle leaves tomorrow on his annual ten days' vacation, which will be passed in Boston, Providence and other cities.  
William I. Heywood, clerk in the general store at the navy yard, has diphtheria, and is quarantined at his home on Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Taylor have moved into the house, corner of Court and Rogers streets, recently purchased by William A. Peirce.  
Miss Josephine Gilson, who has been passing her vacation in Natick, Mass., returned to her duties as teacher at the Cabot street school Monday morning.

Rev. Curtis Hoyt Dickens, D. D., of Portsmouth, a chaplain in the United States navy, was a Concord visitor Friday afternoon.—Concord Monitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Poor have come in from their country place at Bedford, and are at home at Buckminster road, Brookline, Mass., for the winter.

Misses Esther and Beatrice Foshburgh are entertaining several of their sister pupils from Wellesley college at the Foshburgh residence on Court street.

Mr. Joseph W. Merrill and daughters have closed their summer home at Little Bear's Head and taken apartments at the Vendome, Boston, for the winter.

Willard Walker, a student at St. Paul's School, passed Thanksgiving at Portsmouth with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Walker.—Concord Patriot, Saturday.

Cards are out from Mrs. True W. Jones of Devon street, Roxbury, announcing the marriage on Sunday last of her daughter, Mary Susan, to Mr. Harry George Mully of this city. They will receive friends Tuesday, January 20, at their residence, 333 Harvard street, Brookline, from five to seven o'clock. The bride is a niece of the late Frank Jones of Portsmouth. She is an officer in Paul Jones Chapter, D. A. B., of this city. Her sister, Bertha Weiss Jones, is an accomplished young musician.—Patriot, Saturday.

Bill has discovered a new bird. He was shopping his razor Saturday night, when the man in the chair happened to say something about a "never could out" joined in him. It was a "never could out" joined in him.

H. S. Houston is appointed manager of Harvey and Wood's Pine Woods Hotel at Thomaston, Ga. Mr. Howe, formerly of the Bellevue and at present manager at the Empire, Concord, has been appointed manager of the hotel. He will have his assistant at the Empire, an

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